

I was Told...(First Time)

I was told that it was going to be great,
I was told that I just needed to relax,
And I'll become a new person.

I was told by advertisements,
I was told by my friends,
And I believed their words.

She was sweet to me and,
Took things slow she,
Calmed my nerves as we,
Undressed in her room.

The sun was peering in,
The sheets were ocean blue,
They were cool to the touch,
We smiled at one another.

She was sweet to me and,
Took things slow she,
Brought me between her thighs,
Steadily pacing herself.

I was told that it was going to be great,
I was told that I just needed to relax,
And I'll become a new person.

She leaned forward and,
Closed her eyes while she,
Used her hips in meter,
Curling her lips while she moaned.

It was hot and I was relaxed but,
A thought kept coming to my mind,
Is this it?
Is this it?

Is this moment,
That I was told about,
By friends,
By advertisements,

By the world?
I felt disappointed,
Betrayed because;
I wasn't enjoying it,
I was simply existing through it.

Her rhythm gained speed and,
I was perfectly still while,
She gripped the sheets and,
Thrashed around in ecstasy.

The climax came and,
It wasn't that momentous;
Just like spitting,
Just like spitting.

She collapsed on top of me,
I didn't know what to do,
She rolled off,
I leapt up,
I got on my clothes,
Hurried home.

I felt disappointed,
Betrayed because;
I now knew,
I now knew I was different.

Different from the advertisements.

Different from my friends.

Different from the woman that I,
Shared this experience with.

At home in bed,
A single thought circled my head,
That was it?
That was it?